

CONFESSED IN COURT

Gus Anderson Steals Money From Mr. Nate Jones.

GOES ON DRUNKEN SPLURGE

Captured by the Man He Had Wronged M. Linsenweber Takes a Useful Hand—Seventy Dollars Is Recovered—Bound Over to Circuit Court—Bail \$600

Gus Anderson, a sturdy, frowzly, stupid-looking Finn, aged 23 years, pleaded "guilty" in Justice Goodman's court, yesterday afternoon, to the sworn complaint of Captain Nate Jones, bridge tender for Clatsop county on the Lewis & Clark bridge south of this city, charging him with deliberately stealing two neckties, a pair of gold cuff-buttons, a revolver, and two hundred and fifty dollars in coin of the realm, from him, the said Jones on Wednesday of this week.

When found by the officers, yesterday morning, in the firm clutch of Manager H. Linsenweber, of the Standard Oil Company's office in this city, who was holding him at the behest of Mr. Jones' vociferous cry of "stop thief," he had the sum of \$72.20 upon his person, part of his plunder, besides a receipt for the further sum of \$125, given him by Proprietor Peterson, of the "Big Swede" saloon, who claims he had charge of that sum of money for the thief over night, but returned it to him early yesterday morning. There was no sign of the lesser articles alleged to have been taken, and Anderson swore he knew nothing of other goods and chattels.

It seems he had been working for some time past for Mr. Stoner, a farmer living at one end of the bridge, and Mr. Jones had met him frequently and had done him some minor favors, and desiring to be absent for a few hours from the bridge on Wednesday,

asked Anderson to take his place on the structure while he and his son went to Fort Stevens on a matter of business. This the Finn did willingly enough, and Mr. Jones and his son departed never dreaming of the attack the young fellow would make on their property, (for the stolen money and chattels were partly the property of the younger Jones); but when they returned to the bridge house, there was no sign of the substitute tender, and the house showed every other and disagreeable "sign" that was needed to convince them they had been properly plundered.

Just why Mr. Jones did not come to the city at once and put the officers next to the outrage has not yet been explained, but he did not come after the thief, until early yesterday morning, when he made a round of the west end by himself, hoping to spot the criminal. He was entirely successful for he was one of the first men he saw after reaching the city; and as the thief was within arms reach of him, he nabbed him and started for town with him. This happened in Union-town; but they had not proceeded far when the rogue broke away from him and ran like lightning for the water front, Mr. Jones taking after him with all the speed he possessed, calling out "stop thief!" at every jump. This was the cry that moved Mr. Linsenweber to interfere so strategically, and which resulted in the legal capture of the purloiner.

Process was issued from the office of the District Attorney without any loss of time, and he was haled before his honor, Judge Goodman, where he pleaded guilty without hesitation and was committed to the custody of Sheriff Linville for his appearance before the Hon. Circuit Court in default of \$800 bail imposed by the court below.

He was not one whit abashed, nor ashamed of his predicament in the court-room, and gave a disconnected story of his antics to Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Abercrombia, from which may be adduced the following simple facts: That he stole the money; that he came directly to town; that he hunted up one saloon after another, until he arrived at the "Big Swede" where he became enamored of a "fairy" and lingered until broad daylight yesterday morning; that he succeeded in spending 177.50 during the twelve or fourteen hours he was in the saloon, and about it, mostly for "bottled beer at \$1.00 per"; that before he retired for the night he deposited with the bar-keeper the sum of \$125, and took his receipt for it, (which document was found on him as aforesaid); that the bar-keeper came to him early in the morning of yesterday and handed him back the purse; that his money was in it, or he supposed it was; that the bar-keeper did not ask him for the receipt; that he later started on his ramble which resulted in his meeting with the man he wronged and his capture and subsequently apprehension.

He may have a clearer explanation to make in the higher court, and it is hoped he may throw some light on the matter of the \$125 which has yet to be accounted for in a manner more satisfactory to the officers handling the case. It is a peculiar style of doing business to give a man a receipt for such a sum of money and return the money without claiming the receipt that is out for it; it may be attributed to stupidity, but it is hard to figure it just that way. All the officers who have been in touch with the case fail to account, upon any reasonable hypothesis, for so extraordinary and careless a method of doing business as is disclosed, and the matter will be investigated under proper auspices and at the proper time.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Elizabeth Epping of Portland is visiting in the city this week with her aunt Mrs. J. A. Devlin.

C. Markham a resident of Seaside spent yesterday in town transacting business.

O. A. Peck of Portland is in town this week on business.

Ole Bracken of Seaside spent yesterday in town with friends.

J. F. Fletcher of San Francisco is visiting a few days in town.

Robert Finke of Brookfield was in the city yesterday attending to business interests.

G. E. Welter of Portland spent yesterday in town on business.

Mrs. Matt Hogan was a visitor in the city yesterday for a short time.

N. P. Sorenson of Portland arrived in the city yesterday to remain a few days with friends.

J. T. Healey of Gray's river is in town for a short time this week.

Miss Dorothy Epping a resident of Portland, was a visitor in the city yesterday with her aunt Mrs. J. A. Devlin.

Joseph Effenberger of Nehalem was a business visitor in Astoria yesterday.

Mrs. Pulliam of Altoona spent yesterday in the city on a brief shopping trip.

Miss Callie Munson of Skamokawa was in the city yesterday for a short time.

Hugh McCormick was in the city yesterday on business from his Wise ranch.

A. J. Nelson of Oysterville spent yesterday in town on business.

Miss Margaret McLaren and Miss C. E. Pomeroy of Rainier were visitors in Astoria yesterday.

Ned Scarborough of Cathlamet was a visitor in the city yesterday.

Jacob Boschart of Warrenton was in town yesterday transacting business.

Mrs. W. E. Carpenter left for California on last night's 6:10 express, for an extended visit with friends.

W. A. Barrows, the versatile artist, fisherman and steamboatman of Chinook was in town yesterday on his way home from a visit to Portland.

The Grip.

"Before we can sympathize with others, we must have suffered ourselves." No one can realize the suffering attendant upon an attack of the grip, unless he has had the actual experience. There is probably no disease that causes so much physical and mental agony, or which so successfully defies medical aid. All danger from the grip, however, may be avoided by the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy, not one case has ever been reported that has resulted in pneumonia or that has not recovered. For sale by Frank Hart, and leading druggists.

A Jamaican Lady Speaks Highly of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Methusala was all right, you bet For a good 'old soul was he. They say he would be living yet. Had he taken Rocky Mountain Tea. Frank Hart, druggist.

France and Venezuela are about to break off entirely their unfriendly relations.

MARINER'S SPHERE

Bark David D'Angers Plays in Hard Luck.

COLUMBINE OFF TO SOUND

Jacques and Seahome to Portland—Major Guy Howard Again Under Repair—Captain McVickar's Derelicts News of Day Along Docks.

It begins to look as though the charter of the French bark David D'Angers, which must be fulfilled at Tacoma, by midnight on Saturday, will be forfeited. She is now in the lower bay awaiting towage. She was to have gone hence on the hawsers of the tug Tyee disabled a few days ago and forced back to the Sound in distress. The Sea Lion sent out in quest of the Tyee, was off this bar yesterday and was supposed to be under orders to pick up the D'Angers and take her round to Tacoma, but the bar was too rough all of yesterday, and if she does not get away early this morning, she will have to wait a new engagement. It was the purpose of the tug people here to tow the bark out and turn her over to the Sea Lion outside, but it could not be done yesterday.

The schooner James Rolph went up the river on the lines of the Oklahoma yesterday morning.

The fine oil tanker Asuncion got away over the bar yesterday morning for her Californian port of destination.

The ship Columbia came down on the towlines of the Harvest Queen yesterday and is awaiting bar dispatch in the lower bay.

The Harvest Queen returned up the

REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS THE GREATEST SALE Of all Great Sales Going on Now REDUCTION REDUCTION REDUCTION Look at our Window and See the Special \$4.65 Suits P. A. STOKES REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS REDUCTIONS

You take no Chance When You Buy From Us Fancy Goods and Prices Guaranteed to be the Lowest Quality Considered. ASTORIA GROCERY Phone Main 681 523 Commercial St. Cured Lumbago. A. B. Cannon, Chicago, writes March 4, 1903. "Having been troubled with Lumbago, at different times and tried one physician after another then different ointments and liniments, gave it up altogether. So I tried once more, and got a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment, which gave me almost instant relief. I can cheerfully recommend it, and will add my name to your list of sufferers." Sold by Hart's drug store. Rev. Carlisle P. B. Martin, L. L. D. Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morning, when first arising, I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm which produces a cough and is very hard to dislodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble." Sold by Hart's drug store. Worry is the mother of sick, nervous and troubled mentality, upsets the entire physical system. The body is a net work of nerves. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea soothes and rebuilds the entire system. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Frank Hart, druggist.

ANOTHER GREAT SUCCESS Is added to the long chain of preceding ones. During the Big Emboisery sale this Great Old Sto presents the appearance of a veritable volcano in activity. Never before have the good people of Astoria shown their appreciation of our efforts to please in such a demonstrative way. Well, there is a reason and a good one, too. The public has learned that this store never trifles or juggles with its patrons' confidence, that it is a dependable store in the broadest sense of the word. That its Advertising is Accurate--Its Bargains Real. That's why our advertising pays. Why people respond so vigorously to our bargain announcements. You've just a short time left to avail yourself of the big reductions on: Coats, Skirts, Suits, Children's Dresses and Dress Goods. No matter what your taste we've a style here to suit in the articles mentioned and they can be had now at a saving to the purchaser of from 20 to 25 Per Cent. DON'T DELAY--COME TODAY... THE FOARD & STOKES CO. ASTORIA'S GREATEST STORE. Where the New things Make Their Debut.

The Great Sale at the New Bee Hive. Have you been treating yourself to some of these Bargains? If not come in and be surprised. Bargains in every department. Special bargains tomorrow in women's coats, children's coats and dresses. See our window for millinery "Any Hat 89" A lot of children's hats 15c. The Morning Astorian, 66c a month.